THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2362. *Wednesday, July* 8, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

English Opera House.

THE performances at this Theatre were *Tit for Tat, The Middle Temple,* and *Master's Rival.*—The house was well attended.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night *The Two Friends, Manœuvring,* with *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen,* and *Spring and Autumn,* were the performances here, and drew a crowded house.

DINNER TO BARNETT, THE COMPOSER.

On Friday last, Messrs. Mayhew and Lee, of Old Bond Street, gave a grand Dinner to Mr. John Barnett, and a number of professional gentlemen; on which occasion, an elegantly chased silver Cup, prepared by Messrs. Cowie's, of Long Acre, was presented to the above-named composer, bearing the following inscription:

"*Presented to* JOHN BARNETT, *July* 3*rd,* 1829, *in admiration of his brilliant talents, as the composer of* '*Not a Drum was heard,*' '*The Light Guitar,*' '*Rise, gentle Moon,*' '*The Songs of the Minstrels,*' *&c. &c.—By his sincere Friends, Thomas Mayhew and Louis Leoni Lee, the Publishers.*"

On the removal of the cloth, and after 'Nou Nobis Domini,' had been sung, 'The King,' with three times three, was most enthusiastically received—Glee and Chorus, 'God save the King.' Then followed 'The Duke of Clarence and the Navy'—Glee and Chorus, 'To all you ladies.' This was succeeded by 'The Duke of Wellington and the Army.' Mr. Leoni Lee then sang, with great spirit, Barnett's National Song and Chorus, 'Here's a health to merry England,' and was most deservedly encored. The Cup was then filled with Burgundy, and the Chairman, Mr. Lee, concluded a neat and appropriate speech by proposing 'Health and Prosperity to John Barnett,' which was received with long and loud approbation; each gentleman doing honor to the toast by drinking from the vase. Mr. Barnett briefly returned thanks. After which, Mr. Nelson very appropriately sang 'Fill up the wine cup,' and was loudly encored.—The festivities of the evening did not conclude until a late hour. The following Address, introducing the names of several of Mr. Barnett's most popular airs, was recited by the author (a Mr. Jefferys) with great applause.

O! Music whose divinest pow'r can bring
Remembrance back with fond imagining,
Unto the scenes of youth's delightful hour,
When all of bliss and joy was childhood's dow'r:
O! thou with emotions undefin'd,
Canst sway the heart, and fill the soaring mind
With deep devotion—giving feelings birth,
That waft the soul of man beyond the earth;
And thou who with thy lighter strain, canst raise
Within the heart, an echo to thy lays,
For ever cherish him whom all must own,
A Child of Genius! thy much favor'd son!

But soft! his praise enough, if I rehearse
The names of melodies like his in verse;
The soldier starts for now he hears again,
The cannon roll "*Hohenlinden's* plain,
Again the foeman's banner proudly spurns,
And crown'd with victory to his home returns.

He sighs! for "*Not a drum was heard*" to mourn
The warrior's fate, who silently was borne
To earth's cold bosom, 'neath the trembling beam,
That cast upon his corse its hallowed gleam.

But turn we now unto a gentler theme,
'*The Lover's Serenade*,' or '*Warrior's Dream*;'
And listen '*At the calm and moonlight hour*,'
To '*Knight and Lady*,' in the trellied bower.
When Zephyr breathes his love, as on he flows,
And lightly bends to kiss the '*Persian Rose*.'
Or roam with me, from '*festive scenes*' afar,
And hear a maiden '*Strike the Light Guitar*;'
I'd bid e'en '*Native Land, good Night*,' again,
To breathe responsively to that sweet strain.'
Canst thou Forget me? echoes Feeling's sigh,
And brings the tear-drop to the placid eye.
He feels whate'er he writes, and thus imparts
The image he would raise to other hearts:
For *Love, Hope, Joy, Revenge, Despair*, aye all,
The *Passions* are obedient to his call;
The '*Minstrels*' long will monument his praise,
And breathe their heartfelt songs in future days.
Fair Maidens, too, inspired by love and joy,
Will woo with minstrelsy '*The Archer Boy*;'
Or 'neath a simple bower their notes attune
To melody, and sing '*Rise, gentle Moon*.'
Sweet strains like these shall float upon Time's stream,
When all who hear them now are wrapt in Death's long dream.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the DIORAMA, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if a good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily drop in at my old friend, Alexander Lee's, in the Quadrant, to hear his pupils perform the sweet music in *The Invincibles*, and *The Sublime and Beautiful*—'The Fairest Flower,' and 'Hunter's Signal Horn' quite bewilder me.

I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the eight Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

N. B. Called at *The Theatrical Observer* Office—found the following numbers out of print:—196 or 197, 249, 355, 748, 791, 1252, and 1296—offered *one shilling* each for any of them, which will be given on applying at No. 4, Ryder's Court, Leicester Square.

Printed and Published by E. Thomas, Denmark Court, Exeter-change, Strand.
All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (5th time) a new Romantic Drama, called

The Sister of Charity

With the Overture to Il Don Giovanni.

The Music composed and selected by Mr HAWES.

Colonel Saxe, } in the Austrian Army { Mr BAKER,
Captain Weimar, } { Mr J. VINING,

Paulo, (a Peasant) Mr KEELEY,

Andrea, } Smugglers { Mr O. SMITH,
Joseph, } { Mr PERKINS,
Jacomo, } { Mr RANSFORD,

Worgman, (Sentinel) Mr SALTER, Lieutenant, Mr IRWIN,
Orderly, Mr HEATH, Soldier, Mr J. COOPER, Villager, Mr MINTON
Soldiers, Smugglers, Villagers, &c.
St. Ursula, (the Sister of Charity) Miss KELLY,
Nannetta, Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, Dibdin's Musical Entertainment of

The Waterman.

The Overture, (consisting of Extracts from Dibdin's Songs) arranged by Mr PARRY.

Tom Tug, Mr WOOD, who will sing, in addition to the original Music, *'The Bay of Biscay O!'*
Robin, Mr KEELEY, with the Ballad of *'Cherries and Plums.'*
Bundle, Mr W. BENNETT.
Mrs Bundle, Mrs C. JONES, Wilhelmina, Miss CAWSE.

To conclude with the Comick Opera, called

Free and Easy.

The Music composed by Mr. Addison.

Previous to which, Mozart's Overture to Figaro

Sir John Freeman, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Courtly..... Mr BARTLEY,
Michael, Mr KEELEY,
Richard, Mr SALTER, Peter, Mr EAST,
Ralph..... Mr SLOMAN.
Mrs Courtly, Miss CAWSE, Eugenia, Miss GRAY,
Gertrude, Miss KELLY,
Rose, Miss PHILLIPS, Cook, Mrs JERROLD.

To-morrow, The Sister of Charity, The Middle Temple, and The Bottle Imp.

XUM

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

All in the Wrong.

Sir John Restless, Mr COOPER,
Sir William Bellmont.....Mr WILLIAMS,
Young Bellmont, Mr BRINDAL,
Blandford, Mr ANDREWS, Robert, Mr GALLOT,
Beverly, Mr VINING,
Brush, Mr COVENEY, Thomas, Mr COATES,
William, Mr V. WEBSTER.
Lady Restless.....Mrs GLOVER,
Belinda, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Tippet, Mrs T. HILL, Mamalade, Miss C. CARR,
Clarissa, Mrs ASHTON,
Tattle.....Mrs HUMBY.

After which, (7th time) a Comic Piece, in one act, called

MANŒUVRING.

Count de Villa Mayor, (Ambassor from Spain to Naples) MrCOOPER
Frederick de Carnay, Mr BRINDAL,
Finesse, (Groom of the Chambers to the Court) Mr VINING.
Costanza, Mrs ASHTON,
Zanette..... .... Mrs HUMBY.

After which, the Comic Piece in One Act, called

LODGINGS
For Single Gentlemen.

Captain Postlethwaite, Mr VINING,
Colonel Stanmore, Mr BRINDAL, Trusty, Mr WEBSTER,
Mrs Greville, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Maria, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Prattle, Mrs GLOVER.

To-morrow, The Busy Body, Manœuvring, &c.